GAMEVERSE
MARVEL
SPIDER-MAN
VELOCITY
#2
HOPELESS
LAISO
ROSENBERG
PRESS
THE LOVERS

PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER AND GAINED THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED *"SPIDER-SENSE"!* AFTER THE TRAGIC DEATH OF HIS UNCLE BEN, PETER UNDERSTOOD THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, AND BECAME THE WALL-CRAWLING, WISECRACKING SUPER HERO CALLED…**SPIDER-MAN!**

MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN

VELOCITY

THE THREAT OF OTTO OCTAVIUS AND THE SINISTER SIX MAY BE BEHIND HIM, BUT SPIDER-MAN CONTINUES TO FACE NEW THREATS IN NEW YORK CITY. AFTER A RECENT SKIRMISH, SPIDER-MAN'S BEEN TINKERING WITH AN ARMORED VERSION OF HIS SUIT THAT WOULD ENHANCE HIS ABILITY TO FIGHT CRIME. IT STILL NEEDS SOME WORK.

MEANWHILE, DURING AN INVESTIGATION OF GHOSTLY ATTACKS WITH HER MENTOR, BEN URICH, *DAILY BUGLE* REPORTER MARY JANE WATSON WAS STALKED AND ATTACKED BY AN UNSEEN ASSAILANT. BELIEVING MJ'S EXPERIENCE BUT DOUBTING A PARANORMAL SOURCE, PETER FOUND HIS DOUBTS CHALLENGED WHEN THEIR DINNER WAS INTERRUPTED BY A SPOOKY UNSEEN VOICE DRAGGING FOOD AND MJ INTO THE AIR, WARNING HER TO DROP THE INVESTIGATION!

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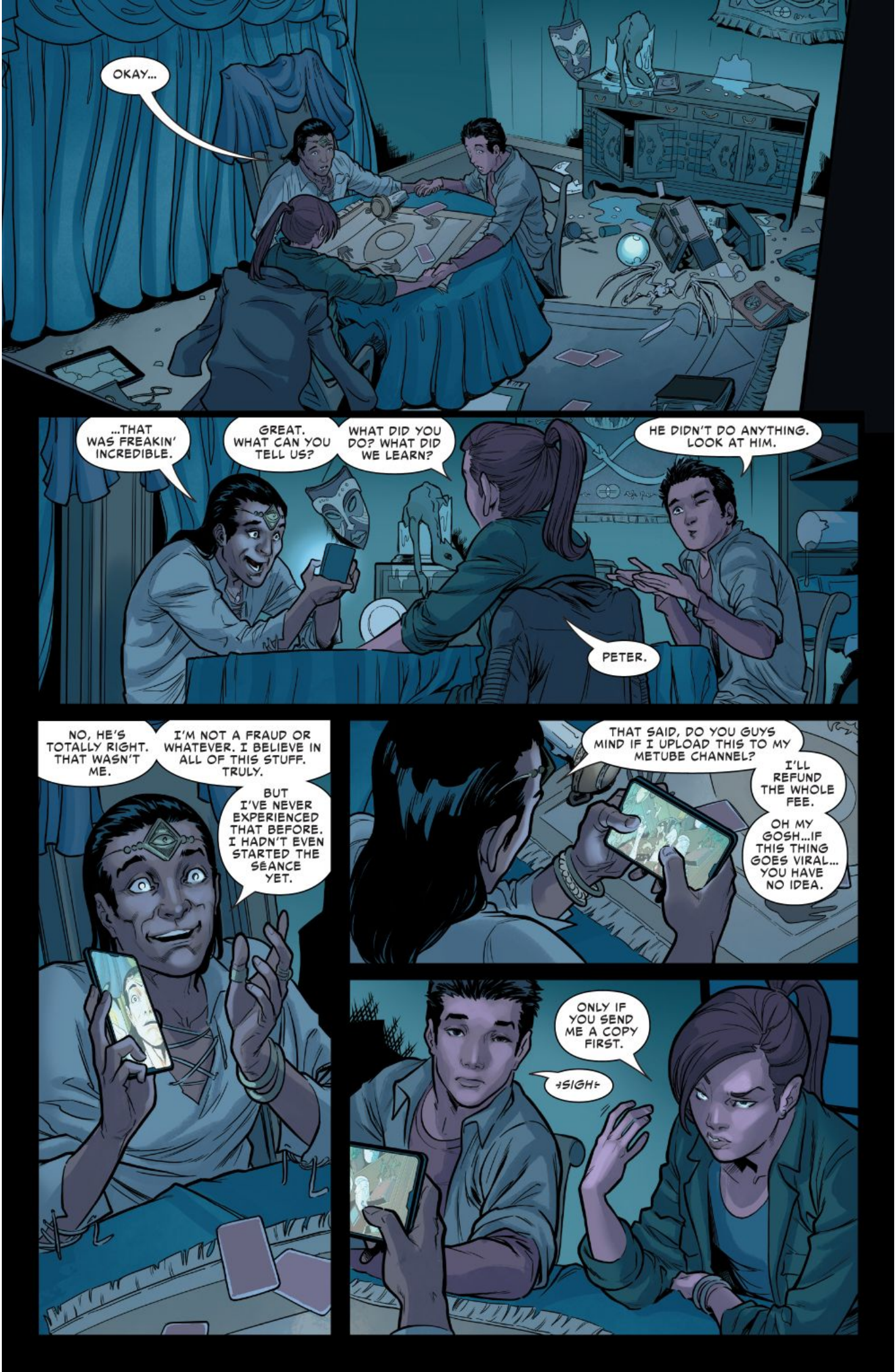
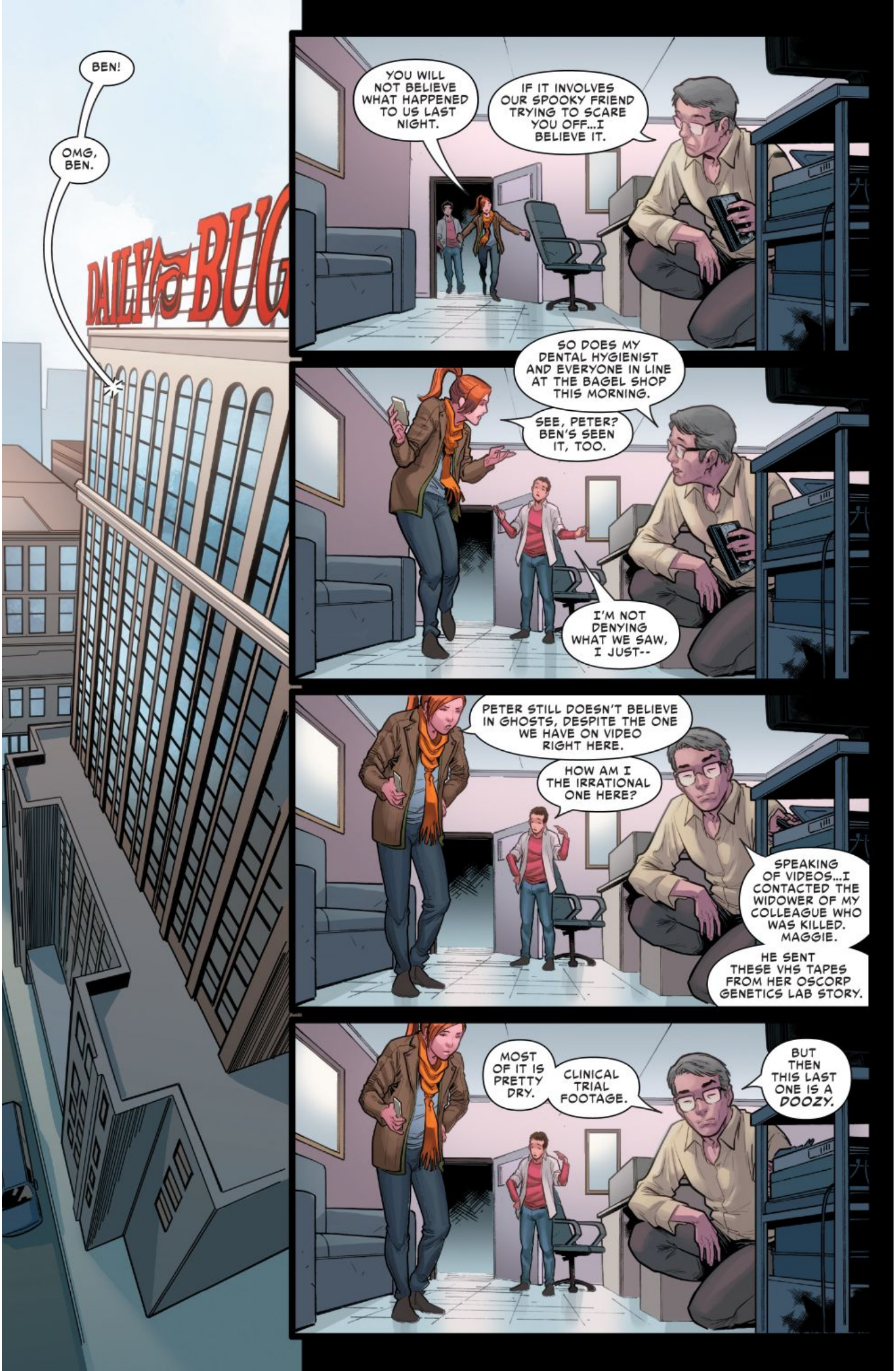
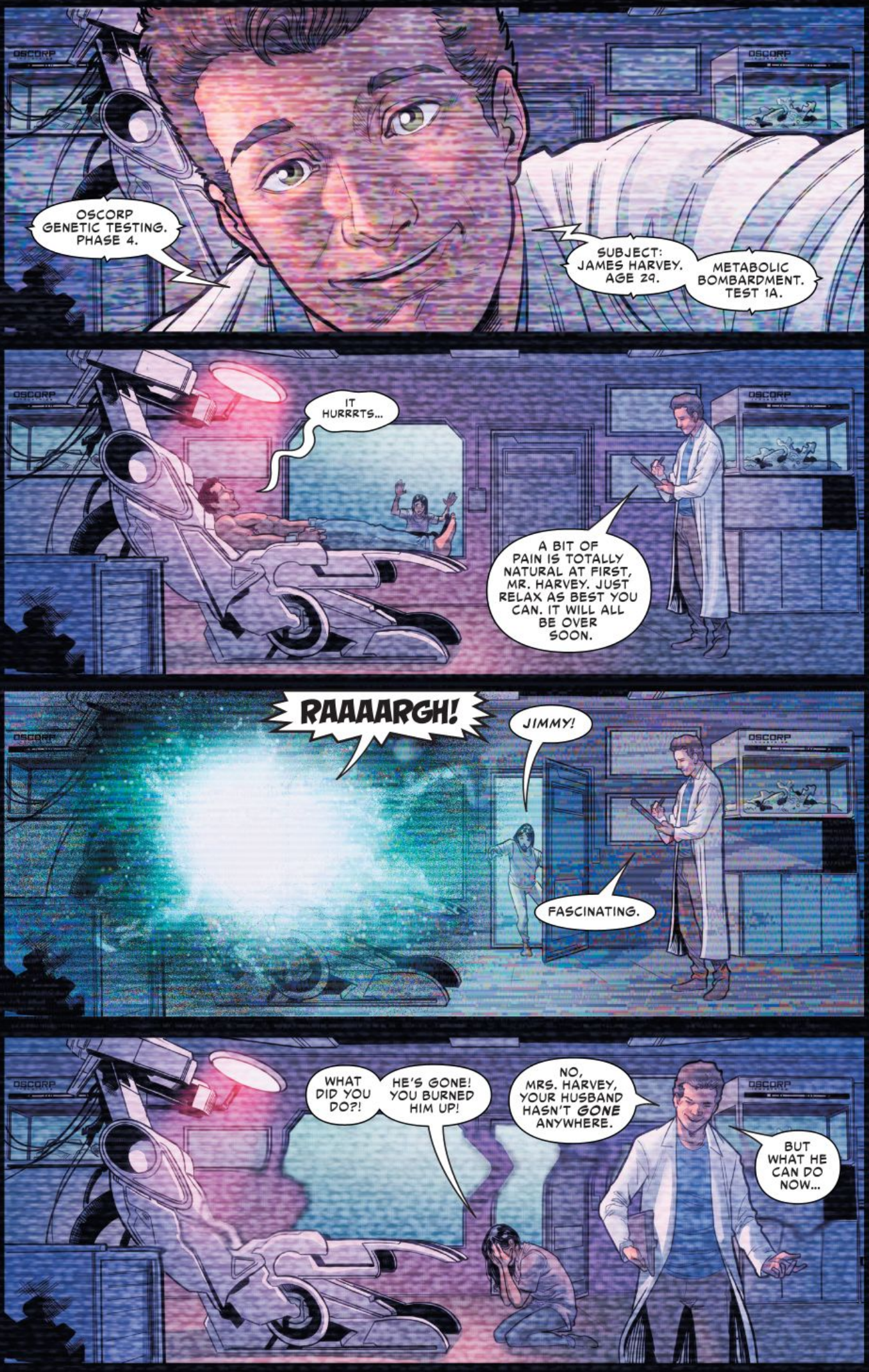
WHAT? I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING.
YOU SIGHED. LOUDLY.
A PETER PARKER LOUD SIGH IS THE DEEPEST, DARKEST SHADE.
THAT'S HARDLY A FAIR METRIC.
YOU'RE THE MOST UNENDINGLY POSITIVE PERSON I'VE EVER MET IN MY LIFE. IF I JUDGED YOU BASED ON OTHER PEOPLE, I COULD NEVER BE ANNOYED BY ANYTHING.
AND BEING MY GIRLFRIEND CAN BE *VERY* ANNOYING.
OH YES.
I'M NOT TRYING TO THROW SHADE. I TOLD YOU I'D COME WITH.
JUST, AS A SCIENTIST, I DISTRUST THIS HOCUS-POCUS OCCULT STUFF WITH EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING.
YEAH, WELL, AS A REPORTER, I DON'T LEAVE STONES UNTURNED. AND YOUR SCIENCE HAS BEEN WILDLY UNHELPFUL SO FAR.
GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS, FELLOW MYSTICS! I'M QUENTIN BECK, OWNER AND PROPRIETOR OF THE BLACK RABBIT.
WHATEVER TIDINGS, BE THEY GOOD OR ILL, COMPELLED YOU TO DARKEN MY DOOR, I WELCOME YOU.
HOW MAY I BE OF ASSISTANCE?
I'M HAVING A LITTLE BIT OF A GHOST PROBLEM AND READ ON YOUR WEBSITE THAT YOU, *UM*...COMMUNICATE WITH THE DEAD.
+SIGH+
INDEED. INDEED.
YOU READ QUITE CORRECTLY.

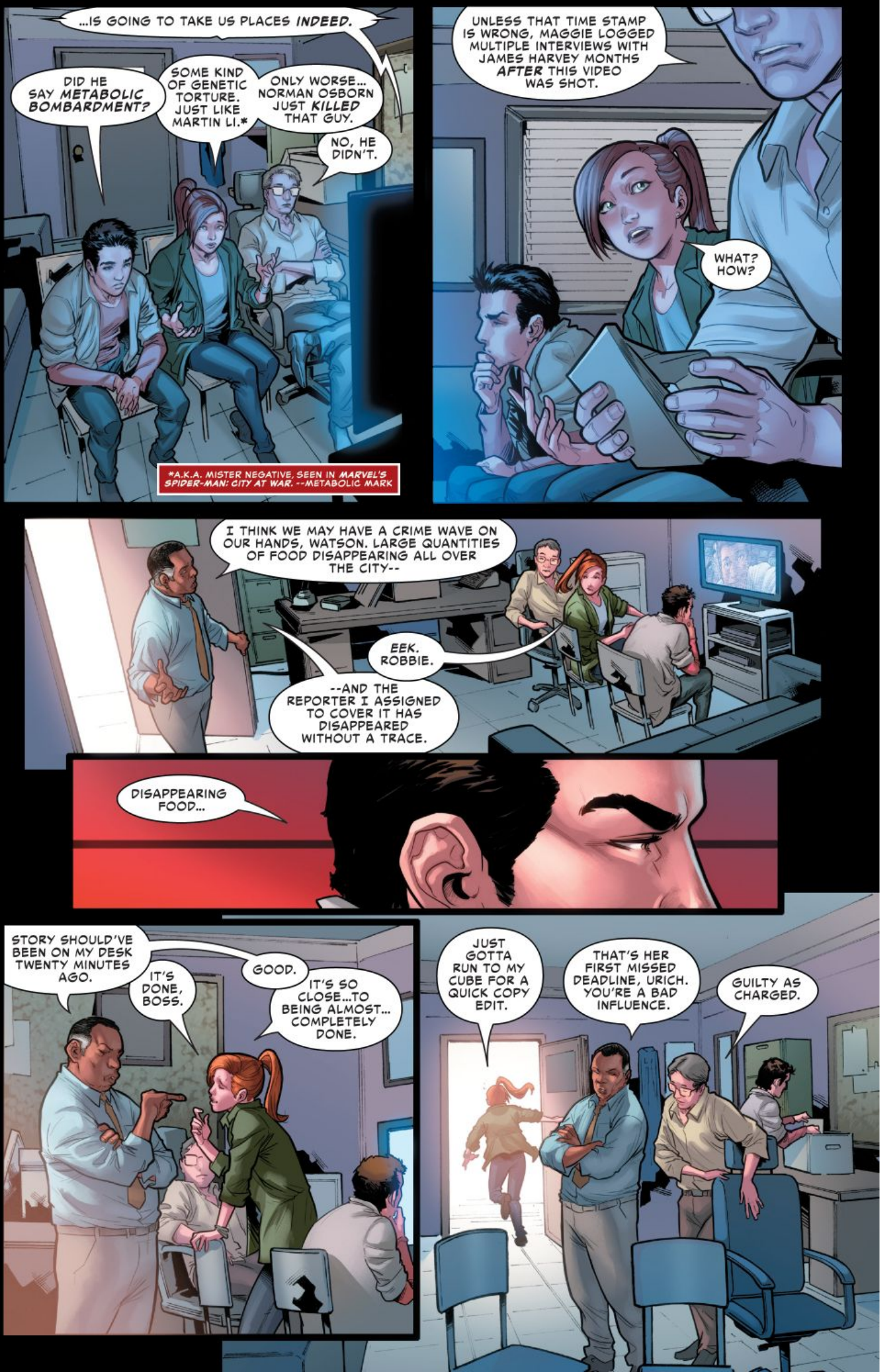
TRADITIONAL SÉANCE CAN BE A BIT MURKY, YOU SEE.
DIRECT LINES TO THE OTHER SIDE BEING SO VERY HARD TO COME BY.
SO I LIKE TO MIX IN A BIT OF CARD READING AND CRYSTALOGY...
PEER BACKWARD AND FORWARD AS WELL AS THROUGH.
PIERCE THE VEIL AS THOROUGHLY AS POSSIBLE, YOU UNDERSTAND.
SO WHAT'S WITH ALL THE CAMERAS? LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT THIS PLACE WIRED FOR VIDEO AND SOUND.
THE TOOLS OF THIS DARK TRADE DON'T COME CHEAP. CAN'T HAVE THEM WALKING OUT THE DOOR.
SECURITY, MY GOOD MAN. FEEDS STRAIGHT TO MY PHONE 24 HOURS A DAY.
JUST WONDERING IF WE SHOULD EXPECT SOME KIND OF SHOW?
PETER IS A... SCIENTIST.
A SKEPTIC. I SEE.
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T OPEN PETER'S MIND.
UNEASY SPIRIT, WE BEG OF YOU. REACH FORTH THROUGH THE VEIL TO TELL US YOUR TALE. MAKE YOURSELF--

--KNOWN.
KREESH
I ALREADY
KRAASH
TOLD YOU
KREESH
WHAT I WANT!
HOW HARD
IS IT, LADY?!
TELL THE OLD GUY
TO DROP
THE STUPID STORY!
STICK YOUR
NOSES
SOMEPLACE ELSE!
DON'T!
MAKE!
ME!
TELL YOU!
WHOA.
AGAIN!


OKAY...
...THAT WAS FREAKIN' INCREDIBLE.
GREAT. WHAT CAN YOU TELL US?
WHAT DID YOU DO? WHAT DID WE LEARN?
HE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. LOOK AT HIM.
PETER.
NO, HE'S TOTALLY RIGHT. THAT WASN'T ME.
I'M NOT A FRAUD OR WHATEVER. I BELIEVE IN ALL OF THIS STUFF. TRULY.
BUT I'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED THAT BEFORE. I HADN'T EVEN STARTED THE SÉANCE YET.
THAT SAID, DO YOU GUYS MIND IF I UPLOAD THIS TO MY METUBE CHANNEL?
I'LL REFUND THE WHOLE FEE.
OH MY GOSH...IF THIS THING GOES VIRAL... YOU HAVE NO IDEA.
ONLY IF YOU SEND ME A COPY FIRST.
+SIGH+


BEN!
OMG, BEN.
DAILY BUG
YOU WILL NOT BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED TO US LAST NIGHT.
IF IT INVOLVES OUR SPOOKY FRIEND TRYING TO SCARE YOU OFF...I BELIEVE IT.
SO DOES MY DENTAL HYGIENIST AND EVERYONE IN LINE AT THE BAGEL SHOP THIS MORNING.
SEE, PETER? BEN'S SEEN IT, TOO.
I'M NOT DENYING WHAT WE SAW, I JUST--
PETER STILL DOESN'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, DESPITE THE ONE WE HAVE ON VIDEO RIGHT HERE.
HOW AM I THE IRRATIONAL ONE HERE?
SPEAKING OF VIDEOS...I CONTACTED THE WIDOWER OF MY COLLEAGUE WHO WAS KILLED. MAGGIE.
HE SENT THESE VHS TAPES FROM HER OSCORP GENETICS LAB STORY.
MOST OF IT IS PRETTY DRY.
CLINICAL TRIAL FOOTAGE.
BUT THEN THIS LAST ONE IS A DOOZY.


OSCORP
OSCORP GENETIC TESTING. PHASE 4.
SUBJECT: JAMES HARVEY. AGE 29.
METABOLIC BOMBARDMENT. TEST 1A.
IT HURRRTS...
A BIT OF PAIN IS TOTALLY NATURAL AT FIRST, MR. HARVEY. JUST RELAX AS BEST YOU CAN. IT WILL ALL BE OVER SOON.
RAAAARGH!
JIMMY!
FASCINATING.
WHAT DID YOU DO?!
HE'S GONE! YOU BURNED HIM UP!
NO, MRS. HARVEY, YOUR HUSBAND HASN'T *GONE* ANYWHERE.
BUT WHAT HE CAN DO NOW...


...IS GOING TO TAKE US PLACES INDEED.
DID HE SAY METABOLIC BOMBARDMENT?
SOME KIND OF GENETIC TORTURE. JUST LIKE MARTIN LI.*
ONLY WORSE... NORMAN OSBORN JUST KILLED THAT GUY.
NO, HE DIDN'T.
*A.K.A. MISTER NEGATIVE, SEEN IN MARVEL'S SPIDER-MAN: CITY AT WAR. --METABOLIC MARK
UNLESS THAT TIME STAMP IS WRONG, MAGGIE LOGGED MULTIPLE INTERVIEWS WITH JAMES HARVEY MONTHS AFTER THIS VIDEO WAS SHOT.
WHAT? HOW?
I THINK WE MAY HAVE A CRIME WAVE ON OUR HANDS, WATSON. LARGE QUANTITIES OF FOOD DISAPPEARING ALL OVER THE CITY--
EEK. ROBBIE.
--AND THE REPORTER I ASSIGNED TO COVER IT HAS DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE.
DISAPPEARING FOOD...
STORY SHOULD'VE BEEN ON MY DESK TWENTY MINUTES AGO.
IT'S DONE, BOSS.
GOOD.
IT'S SO CLOSE...TO BEING ALMOST... COMPLETELY DONE.
JUST GOTTA RUN TO MY CUBE FOR A QUICK COPY EDIT.
THAT'S HER FIRST MISSED DEADLINE, URICH. YOU'RE A BAD INFLUENCE.
GUILTY AS CHARGED.

Later.
HATE TO LEAVE MJ ALONE IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS GHOST NONSENSE. BUT WE'RE PARTNERS NOW.
OVERPROTECTIVE BOYFRIEND HAS TO REMEMBER SHE'S MORE THAN CAPABLE.
BESIDES, I GOTTA MAKE SURE THE NEW SUIT IS READY--
--FOR TOMORROW'S BIG TEST.
SPIDER-MAN! GET 'IM!
GET ME WHAT?
BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA
IS IT CANDY?!
WHAK
I'M NOT A BIG FLOWERS GUY--
BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA
BRAKA BRAKA
WHAM
--BUT CHOCOLATES ARE MY GET DOWN.
YES. YES. YES. MICROGYROS ARE WORKING.
ARMOR'S HOLDING WITHOUT LOCKING UP MY MOBILITY.
EAT THIS!
OKAY. ROCKET MAN, SIX O'CLOCK.
MOMENT OF TRUTH.

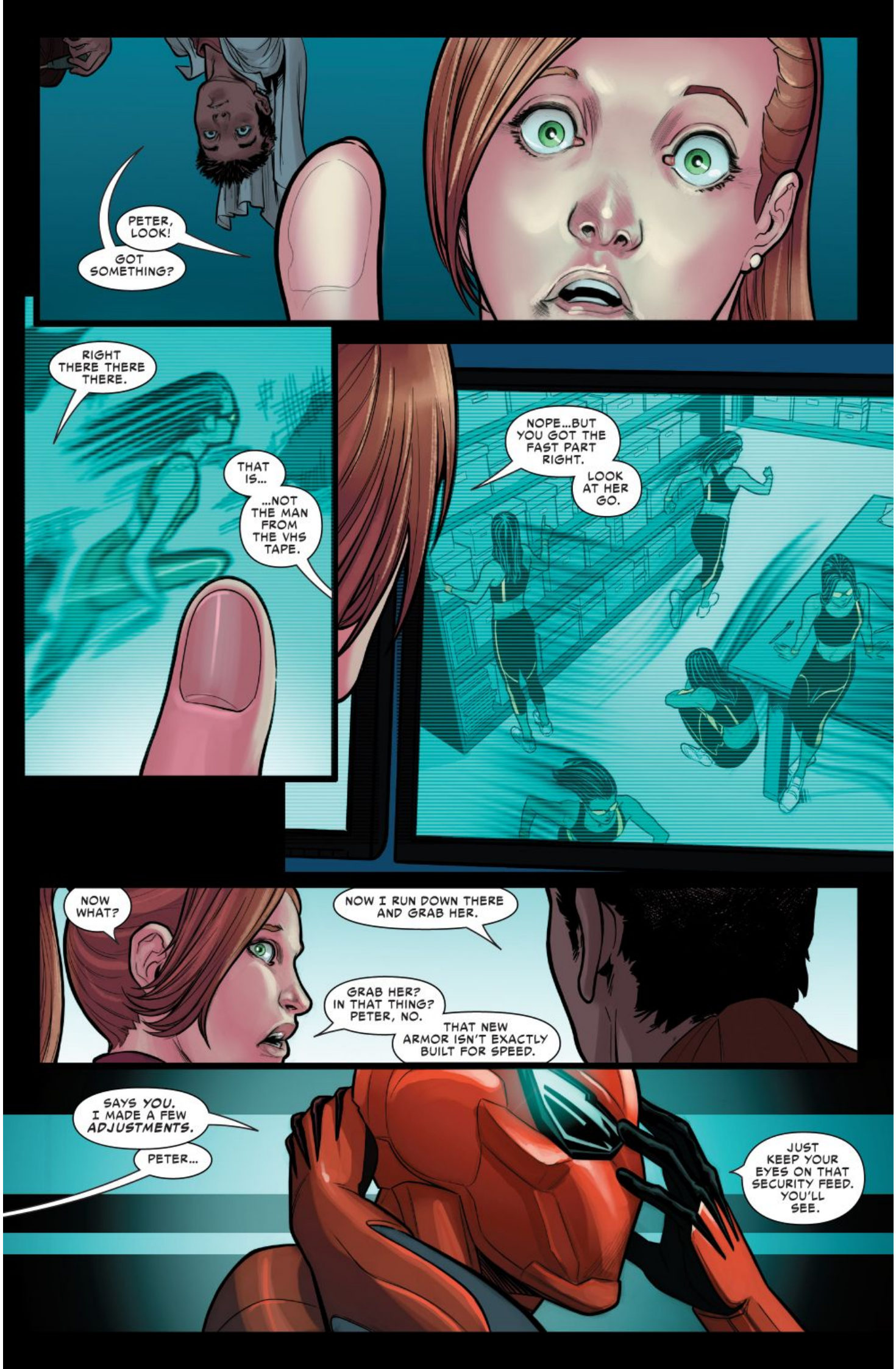
TOOOOOM
I KNOW I'M RUINING MY BADASS TERMINATOR FIRE WALK MOMENT BY TALKING--
--BUT THAT WAS *DELIGHTFUL.*
I ALWAYS GET MY BEST IDEAS WHILE BATHING--
--IN AN EXPLOSION OF SHRAPNEL AND FLAME.
AND I JUST HAD THIS MOMENTUM TRANSFER EPIPHANY THAT IS GOING TO CHANGE *EVERYTHING.*
MJ CALLING.
HEY, YOU. WHAT'S UP?
JUST WORKING.
NEW ARMOR PASSED WITH FLYING COLORS.
WE STILL A GO FOR TONIGHT?
ABSOLUTELY.

I'M ON MY WAY TO THE BUGLE NOW.
GONNA PULL SOME MORE OF THOSE OLD OSCORP GENETIC TESTING TAPES OUT OF THE STACKS.
CAREFUL DOWN THERE. IT'S DARK AND SPOOKY.
JUST PROMISE YOU'LL MEET ME AFTER.
ALREADY ON MY WAY.
HEADING DOWN NOW.
BOOP
NO BIG DEAL.
JUST HEADING DOWN INTO THE WORLD'S BIGGEST, DARKEST BASEMENT...
...SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF MY OWN PERSONAL...
...GHOST STORY.
HOW MANY
TIMES DO I
HAVE TO TELL
YOU?!
BACK OFF!
YOU'RE THE ONE CHASING ME!
STOP DIGGING
UP THE PAST.
WHO ARE YOU?!
WHY DO YOU CARE SO MUCH?
THERE'S NO
STORY HERE.
BUT THERE OBVIOUSLY IS!
DON'T
MAKE
ME

HURT YOU!
AND...
...SCENE.
WHAAAAT?!
GOTCHA, GHOSTY.
MY BOYFRIEND'S A SCIENTIST AND RIGGED UP THESE COOL HOLOGRAMS.
WE HID MINI-PROJECTORS ALL AROUND THE ROOM.
THE REAL ME'S STILL UPSTAIRS.
WE HAD A FEELING YOU'D BE MOVING SO FAST--
--YOU WOULDN'T NOTICE THAT I NEVER ACTUALLY CAME DOWN.
NOOOOOOOO!

RTTTL RTTTL RTTTL
LET ME!
OUT!
WELL, EITHER YOU WERE RIGHT, PETER, OR THIS IS THE FIRST GHOST IN HISTORY WHO CAN'T MOVE THROUGH WALLS.
IT WOULD BE THE FIRST GHOST IN HISTORY EITHER WAY.
RTTTL RTTTL RTTTL
YOU HUSH.
OKAY, BUT FIRST SAY THE PART WHERE I WAS RIGHT AGAIN.
I KNEW YOU WERE RIGHT OR I WOULDN'T HAVE AGREED TO PLAY THE BAIT.
WHY DO YOU SMELL LIKE FIREWORKS?
PETER!
I GOT BLOWN UP. IT WAS EPIC.
ALL IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE, BABY.
GROSS.
SWEET DREAMS, BARRY.

SO IF THIS IS THE MAN FROM THE GENETIC TESTING VIDEO, LIKE... WHY?
WHAT DID OSBORN WANT WITH A SUPER-SPEEDSTER?
I'M GUESSING IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. JUST LIKE WITH MARTIN LI.
MAYBE OSCORP WAS TRYING TO SPEED UP HUMAN METABOLISM--
--AND OVERSHOT.
AND SIXTEEN YEARS LATER, MY BRILLIANT BOYFRIEND CRACKED THE CODE.
THANKS TO YOUR DREADED DISAPPEARING-FOOD ASSIGNMENT.
JUST THINK, IF I'D TURNED THAT STUPID THING IN ON TIME, WE'D STILL BE GHOST HUNTING.
I WAS NEVER GHOST HUNTING.
KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT.
SO WHAT EXACTLY IS GONNA HAPPEN HERE?
MOVING FAST ENOUGH TO SEEM INVISIBLE TAKES A LOT OF ENERGY. IF I'M RIGHT, OUR SO-CALLED GHOST IS FEELING PRETTY HUNGRY ABOUT NOW.
ONCE THIS GUY STARTS RUNNING LOW ON FUEL, HE'LL SLOW WAY DOWN, AT WHICH POINT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE HIM ON THE SECURITY FEED.
Later.
WHAT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND IS HOW THIS GUY SURVIVED SIX MONTHS AFTER THAT TEST, LET ALONE SIXTEEN YEARS.
MMMHMM.
THERE'S A REASON HUMAN TESTING LIKE THAT IS ILLEGAL. CRAZY DANGEROUS EVEN IF THE SCIENCE IS SOUND.
AND OSBORN'S SCIENCE WAS STRAIGHT BUSTED.
Much later.
IS IT POSSIBLE FOR EYEBALLS TO DRY ALL THE WAY OUT?
YES, BUT IT TAKES A WHILE.
COOL.


PETER, LOOK!
GOT SOMETHING?
RIGHT THERE THERE THERE.
THAT IS...
...NOT THE MAN FROM THE VHS TAPE.
NOPE...BUT YOU GOT THE FAST PART RIGHT.
LOOK AT HER GO.
NOW WHAT?
NOW I RUN DOWN THERE AND GRAB HER.
GRAB HER? IN THAT THING? PETER, NO.
THAT NEW ARMOR ISN'T EXACTLY BUILT FOR SPEED.
SAYS YOU. I MADE A FEW ADJUSTMENTS.
PETER...
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES ON THAT SECURITY FEED. YOU'LL SEE.

STAN'S SOAPBOX

For many years we've been trying, in our own bumbling way, to illustrate that love is a far greater force, a far greater power than hate. Now we don't mean you're expected to go around like a pirouetting Pollyanna, tossing posies at everyone who passes by, but we do want to make a point. Let's consider three men: Buddha, Christ, and Moses . . . men of peace, whose thoughts and deeds have influenced countless millions throughout the ages — and whose presence still is felt in every corner of the earth. Buddha, Christ, and Moses . . . men of good will, men of tolerance, and especially men of love. Now, consider the practitioners of hate who have sullied the pages of history. Who still venerates their words? Where is homage still paid to their memory? What banners still are raised to their cause? The power of love — and the power of hate. Which is most truly enduring? When you tend to despair . . . let the answer sustain you.

Excelsior!

Smiley

GRAINGER, North Carolina . . . our pal SAL BUSCEMA, Virginia; while Jaunty J. STERANKO and Joltin' J. CRAIG both have their pads in Pennsylvania . . . Torrid TOM SUTTON, Massachusetts . . . JIM (Madman) MOONEY, Connecticut . . . and Valiant VINCE COLLETTA, Jumpin' JOHNNY SEVERIN, and Genial GENE COLAN, all nesting in New Jersey! The rest of us share the same high taxes and traffic jams in New York and Long Island — darn it! (And we never DID find out where Honest Irv holes up!)

Now, before cutting out, we've just gotta tell you about Jolly SOLLY BRODSKY. A days ago he announced that he, stun- the children were finally to prepare

STAN LEE
FOREVER

MORNING, BARRY.
WUH-WUH?! SPIDER...MAN?
DON'T MIND ME--JUST PICKING UP A FRIEND REAL QUICK.
DID YOU HEAR THAT, REAL QUICK FRIEND?
SPIDER-MAN MEANS NO HARM.
I COME IN PEACE.
I WAS LOCKED DOWN IN A CONCRETE BOX FOR ELEVEN HOURS. DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG ELEVEN HOURS FEELS

TO ME?
I FEEL LIKE THAT WAS A RHETORICAL QUESTION.

BUT OUT OF PURE SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY--
WHOOSH
--I REALLY WOULD LIKE TO KNOW THE ANSWER.
THWIP
THWIP
TOO BAD!
BAM
I'M LEAVING.
ACTUALLY, NO.
YOU'RE NOT.
PFFT.

KRASSH
WATCH ME
O-- --KAY-- WOW.
DAILY BUGLE
YOU-- --ARE--
THUD
--FAST!
DUH.
SPLASH
+KOFF KOFF KOFF+

I THOUGHT SOME OF THAT RAGE WAS ME BEING HANGRY.
BUT I'M ALL KINDS OF FULL NOW.
TURNS OUT IT'S JUST PLAIN OLD RAGE.
SUCKS TO BE YOU.
To Be Continued!

NEXT:

MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN

VELOCITY #3

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